



"It is useless to talk. I would not be Mayor. But if I were Mayor I could do some things suggest."

OFFICE HUNGRY, THEY SEEK PLATT.

Politicians Flock to His Room, Much as in Old Times.

LITTLE COMFORT GAINED.

The "Uneasy Boss" Unable to Promise Pie from the Hand of McKinley.

Symptoms of a Platt "Sunday school" were noticed at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday, but according to Senator John Raines and others of the country combination there was "no conference."

What the country legislators mean is this: That party policy was not discussed with Mr. Platt by them, either in reference to the Raines amendments, police bill or anything else. These matters are settled. What this stream of politicians went to Platt's room to see about was office, either for themselves or some friend.

Looking for Office.

The patronage seekers began their march about 10 o'clock. Cornelius Van Cott, George R. Bidwell and Fred S. Gibbs went up to No. 68 together. Senators Raines and Krum had preceded them. Following this trio were Senators Burris, Grant, Page and Lamy, Assemblymen Andrews, Sullivan, Wilcox, Austin Van Cott and Ten Eyck, State Committee Proctor, Charles Fies, defeated candidate for Congress, then the Twelfth District Jacob Patterson, ex-Republican boss of New York, ex-Justice Clarence W. Meade, County Committee Reisenweber and McKee, Secretary George R. Manchester, of the County Committee, and Reuben L. Fox, of the State Committee. Senators Mulby, of St. Lawrence, and Higgins, who represents the Otsego district, were talking with friends in the lobby, but did not see Platt. County Chairman Lauterbach was the last caller to arrive. It was then 3:30 o'clock. Lou Payn had preceded him upstairs by a few minutes.

All these Raines and Payn, Lauterbach and his friends were the only ones who discussed party policy. The rank and file were anxious about offices. The organization men fear that the "original McKinley men," who are thicker up the State than grasshoppers in Kansas, will gobble up all of the pie.

Bidwell and Van Cott Anxious.

Bidwell and Van Cott had talks with Platt about the progress of their respective candidacies for Collector of the Port and Postmaster.

The President's delay in acting upon the slate which Platt has been compelled to endorse is causing the once "easy boss" much worry. This slate is composed of two machine men—Van Cott and Bidwell—and three anti-Platt men—Silas C. Croft, for Surveyor; Wilbur T. Wakeman, for Appraiser, and Henry Burnett, a friend of Mayor Strong, for United States District Attorney. Stearns, of Dunkirk, whose nomination as Third Assistant Postmaster-General was sent to the Senate on Friday, was one of the original McKinley men.

There is said to be some hitch in the appointment of Bidwell as Collector. President McKinley has acted with such utter disregard of machine plans that Platt has told his intimates not to be certain of anything.

City Magistrates' Bill May Pass.

During the talk in Platt's room it developed that the City Magistrates' bill would probably be passed, in spite of the effort to defeat it. It was said that an addition of three to the number of magistrates was really needed.

The thing is settled, the Greater New York charter will be passed over Mayor Strong's veto. Lou Payn himself said so to his friends.

Senator Raines said that the bill which authorized the Police Board of New York City to act as a returning board for the Greater New York Majority election would be put through without change in the date of adjournment of the Legislature—April 24. The law will be made applicable to cities of the first class, so that Mayor Strong will not have to pass upon it.

Speaking of the excise amendments, Senator Raines said that one change—an important one—may be made. The hours at which liquor may not be sold, from 1 o'clock a. m. to 5 a. m., except Sundays, may be changed to 2 o'clock to 5 o'clock. If made, this change will have reference to restaurants and hotels. The "fake" hotels must go, even if legitimate ones have to go with them.

Senator Platt returned to Washington at 5 o'clock.

Hit Her with a Crucifix.

Charles Johnson, colored, of No. 2 Minetta lane, quarrelled with his Cuban wife shortly after midnight yesterday and looked about for something with which to strike her. He seized a glass crucifix and struck her savagely on the head.

"So you chose the crucifix as a plunk token of the day," asked Magistrate Wentworth, dryly, when the prisoner was arraigned in Jefferson Market Court. To this Johnson could only reply that he was drunk. He was held in \$500 for trial.

The Through Sleeping Car Service is to be re-established between New York and Chicago, via the D. L. & W. and Nickel Plate roads on April 13, 1897. An elegant Pullman car will be attached to a train No. 7, leaving New York 7:30 p. m. each day, and will arrive at Chicago at 9:00 p. m. following day. Dining car attached at Buffalo at 7:00 a. m. For space and all information call on ticket agents D. L. & W. R. E. Adv.



"When in the riots of 1863 Mayor O'Dyke asked for volunteer police, I shouldered a musket and did police work."

EASTER JOURNAL ASTONISHED ALL.

Biggest and Finest Newspaper Ever Printed in Any Language.

ART, MUSIC, LITERATURE.

All Combined with Pages Upon Pages of News from Everywhere News Was.

The critics have passed upon the Easter Journal. They say:

"Nothing has ever equalled it; it's the ne plus ultra of newspaper achievement. That's a comprehensive judgment, but it's true. Measured by any standard it will be found just as the critics describe it. It was the biggest paper ever printed."

SIZE OF YESTERDAY'S JOURNAL.

It required 677 rolls of paper to print the Easter Journal. They weighed 602,808 pounds—301 tons. This paper, 21½ inches wide, would reach in a continuous sheet 5,954 miles. If it were trimmed to the width of one inch it would reach 128,012 miles. Piled up, one above the other, yesterday's Easter Journals would make a monument a mile and a quarter high.

covered the widest range of timely literature, and was bright, artistic and wholesome to the last line.

There was not a detail in the art of newspaper making that was neglected in the Easter Journal. The news of the day was told in clever fashion, adequately and accurately. The departments of the great Sunday Journal were all there—the Woman's Home Journal, the American Sunday Magazine, the illuminated pages—and in addition thereto the special musical supplement with an Easter anthem by Pietro Mascagni, a splendid group of Frederic Remington's pictures of Cuban scenes and two superb pictorial sections filled with the choicest Easter literature. It consisted of one hundred and twenty pages, and every page conspicuous for some entertaining and instructive feature.

American women artists contributed some striking ideals of the Madonna. A score of New York belles, six of whom are to be Easter brides, were the subjects of handsome engravings. There were special articles on the "Twentieth Century Girl" by Mrs. Lynn Linton and Walter Besant; on "White Slaves of the Parlor" by Mrs. Dr. Leo Rosenberg, president of the German Housewives' Society, and a chapter on Easter hats as Mrs. Fell would make them. Added to all these in the Woman's Section of the great newspaper, were a discussion on "The Bonnet Makes the Woman," by Manners Make the Man," by The Swami Abhayamanda and Mrs. C. E. Humphrey, and a "Study of Mutual Benefit Clubs," by Mrs. Ellen A. Heston.

Lovers of music were quick yesterday to catch the spirit of Mascagni's Easter anthem, published in the Musical Supplement, and enjoyed the character sketch of its author, who wrote "Cavalleria Rusticana." Certainly those pages of the Sunday Journal will be treasured and preserved, as ought to be every page of the publication, for it was an issue as worthy of a place in the library as any book.

Remington's pictures of the war in Cuba throw light on the melancholy Easter the patriot will spend in that island. There were four of these drawings, reproduced in full page size in the paper. The first of the world's sins, "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men," Remington has drawn from life (or death), pictures of the "Cuban Slave," "The Cuban Martyr," "The Cuban Slave," and a sketch depicting the Spanish in the hospitals.

Five full page colored illustrations of Easter subjects were the crowning glory of the Great Easter Journal. "Gentle Over the Maiden Dream of Coming Glory," the pictured song of the title page. The poetical ceremonies at Rome on Easter Sunday were shown, and an Easter poem illumined by a sketch of "Easter Morning." Walter Damrosch's anthem "Easter Tide," written especially for this number, was adorned by a full page picture of the "Risen Christ."

GLAD TO BE DEPORTED.

Anna Schaefer Claps Her Hands with Joy When She Hears She Has to Go Back to Germany.

Anna Schaefer, the young German girl whom the Commissioner of Immigration suspected of having eloped from Germany with Christopher Pfitzer, will be sent back to her uncle this week.

Pfitzer and Miss Schaefer arrived on the steamer Lahn about two weeks ago and were sent to Ellis Island for examination. On learning that the young woman and an uncle, Charles Wittmeyer, in Burlington, Ia., Dr. Senner notified him of the arrival of his niece. The uncle telegraphed an order to send her on to Iowa, but Miss Schaefer refused to go unless Pfitzer was also admitted. Pfitzer, however, was not allowed to leave Ellis Island, and when the Lahn sailed last week he was in the steerage.

The Commissioner received a telegram from Wittmeyer yesterday advising that his niece be sent back to her uncle in Germany. She clapped her hands and said to the interpreter: "I am so glad!"



"I am the best Coroner because I do the most work, and because I love the work."

"I AM THE BEST," SAYS DR. HOEBER.

All the Coroners Are Good, but He Is Superlative, He Says.

WHAT HE'D DO IF MAYOR.

To Be Sure, He Doesn't Want to Govern Greater New York, but Could He?—Well!

"I am the best Coroner that New York has ever had."—From a report of a speech of Coroner Emil W. Hoerber.

Dr. Hoerber was engaged yesterday when he was asked if he had actually said it. "Ain't I?" he inquired. "I have the ability and the experience, I have studied and I work hard. I have been on hand

POINTED THE WRONG MEN ON THE POLICE BOARD.

pointed the wrong men on the Police Board, Gleason? He is not fit. He will never be Mayor; he has no chance. Seth Low? Yes, I like him, or Waring, either one. I have lived in this city fifty-nine years, and have been in politics all of that time. When, in the riots of 1863, Mayor O'Dyke asked for volunteer police, I was down early the next morning, and my name was twelfth on the list, which by nightfall included more than 2,000 names of the best citizens of New York. I shouldered a musket and did police work.

"Well, in all that fifty-nine years I have studied municipal problems, and I think I know something. What would I do if I was Mayor? At that is a long discussion. It would take hours to tell you. Come up some other day, when I have more time, and I will talk to you."

Money Cuts No Figure.

"One thing, however," pointing his finger and shaking his head with great energy—"I should not be afraid to spend money! That is the trouble with our Mayors; they are afraid to spend money for the good of the city, for fear of increasing the tax rate. What nonsense! As long as you see the benefits from the use of the money, why trouble it?"

"Yes, if I were Mayor I would suggest a number of things. Look at the miles upon miles of our water front. What do we do with it? What benefits do the people get from it?"

"Now, I say,"—emphatically—"that this water front should be laid out on all sides of the city so that the people could enjoy its benefits. There should be walks and parks where the people could enjoy the fresh air and the water view."

"You would make an excellent Mayor, Doctor?"

"I don't want it," smiling benignly—"I would much rather be Coroner. But I have many ideas. I cannot talk! I have had a toothache all night and my head begins to ache. If you wish, I will discuss all these things and argue about them come up when I have more time."

Struck a Carriage in the Park.

At 4:35 p. m. yesterday Charles Hakin, of No. 141 East Ninety-sixth street, while riding a bicycle on the east drive in Central Park at Ninety-sixth street, collided with a carriage driven by Samuel Dostie, accused by Mrs. W. Dorn, of No. 16 West Thirty-eighth street, and a friend. Hakin was not injured. The bicycle was ruined.

forty-eight Sundays in the year. I say I am the very best Coroner this city has ever had, ain't I?"

Dr. Hoerber began pacing the floor.

"I don't want to boast," he continued, "but where have you a Coroner who understands already three languages and has in the last year acquitted a fourth?"

Pausing like Brutus for a reply, and getting none, the Doctor proceeded with great vehemence.

"Yes, at my age I have mastered the Italian. I know music, and I play chess. I am a practitioner of forty years' standing already. What other Coroner has all these things together? I learned the Italian because all those interpreters make a practice of translating wrong. Now I think I have them all. I speak English, German, French and Italian. I am deeply interested in my work. I repeat—raising his voice—"I am the best Coroner."

After lighting a mammoth cigar, the Coroner proceeded in an almost caressing tone:

"The Best, but All Are Good."

"I don't want you to quote me as if I was other Coroners disparaging, for if you do, woe to you! I tell you facts. I work day and night in my office, and I think the people when they choose my successor should nominate me. I am the best Coroner because I do the most work and because I love the work."

"Have you no higher political ambition, Doctor? Suppose, now, that you became Mayor?"

"I don't want to be," snapped the little Coroner petulantly. The next instant, however, his glasses began to "cloud o'er with the pale cast of thought" as he murmured almost inaudibly, "I might like to be Commissioner of Charities—yes, I would like to be that; that is in my line; but Mayor?"

The learned Doctor, with the aid of his cigar, began to build a cloud dome of smoke about his massive head. When he next spoke his naturally harsh voice was muffled and mysterious, like that of some ancient oracle.

"It is useless to talk; I would not be Mayor. I don't want it. But if I were Mayor I could some things suggest."

FACE HUMORS.

Pimples, blotches, blackheads, red, rough, oily, dry skin, itching, scaly scalp, dry, thin and falling hair, and baby blemishes prevented by CUTICURA SOAP, the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet, bath, and nursery.

Cuticura

SOAP is sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

"How to Prevent Face Humors," mailed free.

EVERY HUMOR

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to do to help the poor? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Dept. P. L. Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.80 prize offer and new list of 1,000 inventions wanted.



"I don't want you to note me as if I was other Coroners disparaging."

MRS. TINGLEY'S PLAY.

Theosophical Spectacular Entertainment to Be Given by Children of the Lotus Circle This Week.

All the Theosophical children in New York and Brooklyn were busy yesterday rehearsing for a Lotus Circle play, to be given Tuesday evening in the cozy theatre of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club in commemoration of the birthday anniversary of the late Theosophist chief, William Q. Judge.

With it Mrs. Katherine A. Tingley, Mrs. Judge's successor as leader, makes her bow as a Theosophist playwright. Mr. Judge was a great lover of children and was the father of the Lotus Circles in all parts of the world, which are unsectarian Sunday-schools for children. Mrs. Tingley, therefore, is upon the plan of an annual tribute to the memory of Mr. Judge, to be known as "Children's Day." She wrote the play while standing the globe on the Theosophical crusade, and it is practically a dramatization of that crusade, which went around the world, as she says, "to lay a cable-tow of the nations of the earth."

The "cable-tow" is the first thing seen when the curtain rises. Sixteen pretty little girls stand in a circle holding a white silken cord. Each represents a different country, including America. In the centre of the circle stands an older girl, who personifies Truth. While the fifteen foreign countries encircle Truth in a standing position, America crouches at her feet, which is supposed to mean that America, more than any other country, worships Truth. As a reward for her humility, America is lifted to her feet by Truth, and named as her favorite child.

"Stand up, my favorite child," says Truth, "because, through your fidelity to my messengers—H. P. Blavatsky and William Q. Judge—I have been enabled to proclaim to men and women throughout the world my teachings of wisdom."

One by one each country then steps forward and declares that it will open its heart to the light of Truth and brotherhood.

Three hundred children will take part in a chorus of songs, and the entertainment will be brought to a close in an address to the children by Mrs. Tingley. No admission will be charged.

America's Greatest Cash or Credit House.

The World's Universal Providers.....

LUDWIG BAUMANN & CO. P'Y

BLOCK: 8th Ave., from 35th to 36th St., New York.

PIANO STOOL of mahogany wood, or galvanized steel, strong, durable, and light. Price \$8.75.

FINE Gilt Reception in satin damask, choice of colors, of superb make; strong and durable; spindle back, carved legs; very low priced this week, as are all our chairs..... 1.65

THIS is a two-piece Bedroom Suit. Bedstead and Dresser, latter has three drawers, with brass handles and key, large oval mirror, of good plain glass to swing... 6.99

REFRIGERATORS. Hand and Soft-Wood. Refrigerators, in a late and Sideboard effects; our prices lowest; call at..... 3.69

SEND for refrigerator catalogue.

EVERYTHING FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF EVERYBODY.

GARDEN Trowel, made of best steel, wood handle; a useful article for your garden..... .16

IRON Frame Canvas Cot, just the thing for camping and hotel purposes; strong and durable, and can be folded into a small space, at..... 1.99

NO MONEY REQUIRED ON DEPOSIT.

\$100 worth..... \$1.00 week
\$125 worth..... 1.25 week
\$150 worth..... 1.50 week
\$175 worth..... 1.75 week
\$200 worth..... 2.00 week

Out-of-town buyers given our fare free. Goods safely packed and sent everywhere. Freight paid.

Postage for our 600-page book, GUIDE TO HOUSEKEEPING. SEND 2 CENTS

For any of the following CATALOGUES, describing Chairs, Baby Carriages, Refrigerators, Stoves, Oil Heaters, Toys, Brass and Iron Beds, free. Goods safely packed and sent everywhere. Freight paid.

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION.

JOHN WANAMAKER



"Yes, if I was Mayor I would suggest a number of things. A Mayor should be a suggestor."

AT WANAMAKER'S

AN EXHIBITION OF MUSEUM TAPESTRIES ANCIENT BROCADES AND EMBROIDERIES

Will be opened here today. It is the collection of Mr. Rodman Wanamaker, and has been so highly appreciated by art students and connoisseurs that it is shown here for public benefit.

A brilliantly lighted apartment on the second floor has been specially prepared for the exhibition.

Adjoining is an improvised Art Gallery, in which some notable pictures are shown,

mostly by prominent French artists. The principal work is FRITEL'S CONQUERORS

Now first exhibited in New York. It was the most interesting feature of the Salon in 1892.

Our friends the Public are cordially invited to visit and enjoy both these exhibitions.

At 11 o'clock this morning and 3 o'clock this afternoon Mrs. John Bailey will lecture to women on Physical Culture in Relation to Dress. These lectures will terminate on Wednesday next.

SPRING DRESS GOODS. An international show of Dress Stuffs here that has no counterpart. It would take hours to see it in its entirety. But each design and fabric was selected with the greatest care.

MOHAIR AND MOHAIR SILK CILIAN. An immense quantity of them come to us at a saving of a third to a half from regular prices.

Black figured Mohairs, eight designs, 38 in., 37½; Imported to sell at 60c.

Black figured Mohair Sicilians, eight designs, 42 in., 37½; Imported to sell at 75c.

Black figured Mohair Sicilians, ten designs, 46 in., 50c; Imported to sell at \$1.25.

FANCY CHEVIOTS. A large assortment. All the popular color combinations, including greens, browns and blues. Just a few of the many popular ones:

Fancy star fish cheviot, \$1.15.
Fancy boucle mixed Cheviot, \$1.15.
Fancy multi-colored Cheviot, \$1.25.
Fancy Canvas Cheviot, \$1.25.

A short list of popular fabrics that are keeping the yard-sticks on the move. Scarce in most stores.

45 in. Cheviot, 50c.
50 in. Granite Suing, 75c.
50 in. Canvas Suing, 75c.
50 in. Mohair figured Serge, 85c.
52 in. pin-check Suing, 85c.
60 in. two-toned Suing, \$1.
50 in. Basket Cheviot, \$1.
54 in. Sharkskin Cheviot, \$1.
50 in. Basket Cheviot, \$1.25.

PRINTED COTTONS. Two great favorites—over 16,000 yards of them sold in less than a week, and the end is not yet. Yankee printings, but they rival the best French. Over one hundred designs.

Printed Dimity, 12½c.
Printed Batiste, 12½c.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR. New Paris Lingerie just received, Luxurious French taste dominates.

Gowns, \$2 to \$25.
Chemises, \$2 to \$13.
Corset Covers, \$2.25 to \$13.
Drawers, \$4 to \$30.
Petticoats, \$8 to \$41.50.

Side by side with the French Underwear is the best American.

DRAWERS. Muslin, 35c to \$1.50.
Cambric, 50c to \$6.
Lawn, 85c to \$2.

PETTICOATS. Muslin and cambric, 50c to \$10.50.

NIGHT GOWNS. Muslin and cambric, 50c to \$10.50.

CHEMISES. Muslin, cambric and lawn, 30c to \$4.75.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

HER MAJESTY'S CORSET. It won't suit every woman—no Corset will so long as there are different shapes and ways of thinking. But it does please thousands of women who delight in a long waist and graceful carriage without tight lacing and discomfort. It is durable, and will not change its shape. It makes a smooth-fitting, dress-waist possible.

A complete stock of sizes and colors and many handsome Corsets made expressly for Wanamaker's.

Second floor, Tenth street.

BOYS' CLOTHING. Just as carefully made as the men's Clothing.

Covert cloth Top Coats at \$3.50, \$4 and \$4.50 that are popular. Sold hundreds of them this season. Sizes 6 to 16 years.

Golf Suits for boys of 8 to 16 yrs., of all-wool fancy plaids, patch pockets on coats, \$8 and \$8.50 a Suit.

Golf Trousers, \$1.75 to \$3.

Second floor.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co., Broadway, 4th ave., 9th and 10th sts.



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